

The Delaware College Review

Vol. XX.

Delaware College, March, 1904.

No. 6

Albert N. Raub, M. A., Ph.D., LL.D.

*"When coldness wraps this suffering clay,
Aid whither strays the immortal mind?
It cannot die, it cannot stray,
But leaves its darkened dust behind.
Then, unembodied, death it trose
By steps each planet's heavenly way,
On till at once the realm of space,
A thing of eyes, that all survey!"*

AFTER a lingering illness Dr. Albert N. Raub quietly passed away on the night of Tuesday, February 23. Dr. Raub was one of the most learned men of the State; he was a man of good administrative ability, tact, and unlimited capacity for hard work. All his life was spent in educational work, and especially do we feel the loss his death has caused, because of the wonderful progress made at Delaware College during the seven years which he was president.

Dr. Raub was born in the village of Leesburg, now Martinsville, Lancaster county, Pa., March 28, 1840. His early education was obtained from the rural public schools, and at the age of sixteen he entered the Normal School at Millersville, Pa., from which he graduated in 1860, receiving his first degree, that of B. S. Soon after his graduation he was made principal of the Bedford, Pa., school, and a year later he was called to act as principal of the schools of Cresona, Schuylkill county, Pa. Three years later he went to Ashland to reorganize the schools and to act as town superintendent. In addition to this work he also acted as educational editor of the Pottsville *Standard* for several years. In 1866 he became Professor of English Literature, Rhetoric and English in the Keystone State Normal School at Kutztown, Pa., where he remained until 1868, when he accepted the principalship of the Lock Haven High School.

When the State Normal School at Lock Haven was established in 1877, Dr. Raub, who had been instrumental in founding it, was made its first principal, which position he held seven years.

In 1885 Dr. Raub came to Newark to accept the principalship of Newark Academy, and his work was so satisfactory that in 1889 he was elected to the presidency of Delaware College. At this time Delaware College was a college by name only. It consisted of one building, with 16 students. It was here that his wonderful executive ability was most clearly manifested. His first efforts were to have the courses of study remodelled so as to form a greater variety of subjects. He established departments in agriculture, electrical, mechanical and civil engineering. An Agricultural experiment station, a gymnasium, a wood working and machine shop, a green house, and a new recitation hall were erected, grounds for athletics and for horticulture experiments were purchased, free scholarships were established, the appointment of an U. S. Army officer to a position in the faculty was secured in order to have instruction in military tactics. When he resigned from the presidency in 1896 there were six buildings instead of one, and the number of students had increased to 90.

In 1864 Dr. Raub began his work as an author, when he published a primary and an advanced speller. In 1869 he added a work entitled *Plain Educational Talks With Teachers*; in 1877, a series of Arithmetics; in 1878 a series of Readers; in 1880 *Lessons in English* and *A Practical English Grammar*. Later Dr. Raub wrote and published on his own responsibility, under the firm name of Raub & Co., the following: *School Management*, and *Studies in English and American Literature*, in 1882; *Methods of Teaching*, in 1883; *Grammatical Analysis by Diagram*, in 1885; *Practical Rhetoric*, and *Punctuation and Letter Writing*, in 1887; *Hints and Helps on English Grammar*, in 1889; *Practical Language Work for Beginners*, in 1895, and *Helps in the Use of Good English*, in 1897. All of these books have had an extensive sale, the number of copies disposed of being about two and one half millions.

Dr. Raub was an active teacher from 1857 to 1896 and his success in that profession has never been questioned. A professor who was long associated with him in class-room work pays him this high tribute: "As a teacher in the class-room, Dr. Raub's manner and

methods compare favorably with those of Agassiz. A prominent point of similarity, and one often commented upon, is his lack of egotism. The modesty which prompted Agassiz' request that the word *Teacher* should be the only inscription on his tombstone is equally characteristic of Dr. Raub in his daily intercourse with his pupils, and so apparent is his influence that they not only delight to speak of it as an estimable quality, but they also endeavor constantly to emulate his worthy example.

"Dr. Raub always descends to the level of his pupils' ability, and leads them up the educational ladder, round by round, until they are able for themselves to enjoy the heights he has already scaled. It is difficult to put into words the peculiar power exerted by Dr. Raub in the matter of discipline. It might be considered paradoxical to say that his discipline is the absence of discipline. But, for a solution of this apparent inconsistency, we have but to add that he makes no display of governing, offers no threats, imposes no unnecessary penalties: his presence alone is sufficient to insure order and attention. Principles of manly self respect are instilled, habits of order and industry are acquired, and the student reaches that perfection of discipline where he unconsciously disciplines himself. Dr. Raub's theories of discipline are based on the gratifying results of daily experience."

Dr. Raub has been highly honored by a number of colleges. In addition to the degrees of B. S. and M. S. conferred by his Alma Mater, Princeton University conferred on him the degree of A. M., in 1866, Lafayette College the degree of Ph.D., in 1879, and Ursinus College the degree of LL.D. in 1895. Since Dr. Raub's resignation from the presidency of Delaware College the most of his time has been devoted to the writing of books, and to the work of editing and publishing the *Educational News*, a weekly educational journal which he established in 1885, and which has a wide circulation throughout the United States.

COLLEGE NOTES.

THE Junior Promenade was held in the auditorium on Friday evening, February 12, and was a great success in every respect. The decorations, music, floor, refreshments, all that is required to make a dance enjoyable, were all that could be asked.

The Juniors deserve much credit for their work and judgment in arranging all the details. The hall was well crowded and the dance was a thoroughly enjoyable one. Cook's orchestra, of Philadelphia, furnished the music. Refreshments, consisting of sandwiches, coffee, chocolate, ice cream and cakes, were served in the library and two adjoining rooms.

The patronesses were: Mrs. Wolf, Mrs. Robinson, Mrs. Penny, Mrs. Neal, Mrs. Houghten, Mrs. Smith, and Mrs. Willis. The committees of arrangement were: P. R. Roberts, invitations and programs; H. H. Hickman, decorations; L. L. Cooper, refreshments; J. P. Thompson, music; P. F. Pie, floor.

* * *

Much interest is at present being shown in the Engineering Society, and the meetings are well attended. This Society is a comparatively new institution, having been organized last year. All Senior and Junior students in the Civil, Mechanical, Electrical, and Chemical Engineering Departments are eligible for membership. Meetings are held monthly, and the regular program consists of papers read on subjects of each department of engineering mentioned above, with one original paper. Also, current papers and recent engineering feats are discussed. At the last meeting an original illustrated paper on the Hewitt Mercury Lamp was read by Mr. Carnagy. This paper and the illustrations were quite interesting and instructive.

All eligible students should take an active part in the work of this society.

* * *

The Department of Mechanical and Electrical engineering has during the past few weeks added to its equipment in the dynamo laboratory some useful apparatus. This has been given through the interest in the electrical work at Delaware College of certain manufacturing companies, principally the Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, the Joseph Bancroft & Sons Co., Rockford, Wilmington, and the E. I. DuPont de Nemours & Co., Wilmington. This apparatus includes one 5 h. p. continuous current shuntwound motor from the first of the above companies and two small motors and a volt-meter from Bancroft Works. The larger part, however, comes through the courtesy of Mr. Alfred DuPont, namely, one 2

h. p. direct current motor, two transformers, complete patterns for an alternator of 40 k. w. capacity, four Le Roache meters and one Queen & Co., ammeter. The Department has also recently received from the Navy Yard, N. Y., a standardized 32 c. p. lamp for accurate testing with the photometer, and an hydraulic ram from the Gould's Manufacturing Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y. The apparatus for the dynamo laboratory, while not for the most part of the latest designs, will however enable this work to be carried on much more successfully than it could without this additional equipment. It is to be hoped that this will be but a beginning of extended aid from those who have a live interest in the affairs at the College.

* * *

Mr. C. O. Mailloux, of New York City, Vice President of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers and well known through his electrical work as consulting engineer, is expected to lecture before the engineering students of Delaware College, Thursday and Friday, March 3 and 4. His general subjects will be for all the talks, "Central Station Practice" in which he is a recognized authority. This has been arranged by the Department of Mechanical and Electrical engineering for the purpose of bringing the class room work more closely in touch with engineering practice. Mr. Mailloux has lectured before Lehigh, Cornell, Harvard and other Universities where the value of the talks to the students has been highly commended.

* * *

The Seniors taking the Engineering Courses have only ten more weeks in which to complete their theses, and these men are making good use of their time. Nearly all in the Mechanical and Electrical Engineering Courses have begun work on their theses, and are doing some very good experimental work.

The following is a list of the subjects upon which some of the men are working: Alger W. Powell, Mechanical Engineer, has made several tests of a 250 pound ice machine at the Remington Machine Company's Works in Wilmington. He is going to determine the capacity and economy of the machine. Eugene H. Shallcross, Mechanical Engineer, is testing a Fairbanks gasoline engine. He is to determine the capacity and efficiency of the engine. Harry T. Kelly and Evans H. Crossan, Mechanical Engineers

have made several tests of the Gould Hydraulic Ram. They will determine the efficiency and capacity of the Ram under different conditions. Richard B. Chillas, Jr., and Howard F. Ferguson, Electrical Engineers, are making preparations to experiment upon Von Dalivo Dobrowsky's method of operating a three wire system from a single direct current dynamo. They are to determine whether or not the system can be used commercially. Frederick Schabinger and Leslie W. Carnagy, Electrical Engineers, are preparing to test the Cooper Hewitt Mercury Lamp, which has been purchased for our Laboratory. They are to determine the candle-power, the economy and the practical use of the lamp.

On February 8 the classes in Animal Husbandry, accompanied by Professor Foord, visited the farms and herds of Mr. S. Niven and Messrs. M. M. and E. J. Hollingsworth, Landenberg, Pa., for practice in scoring and judging dairy cattle. Both herds are registered cattle and contain fine representatives of the breeds, the former being Jerseys and the latter Guernseys.

LITERARY.

E. W. WARRINGTON, 1905.

THE SURRENDER.

AT the time of the outbreak of the Civil War, Fred Atley lived in one of the "doubtful" states. He had thought nothing, at first, of participating in the great strife. His father had died the year before and he had fallen heir to the Atley estate.

When President Lincoln called for 75,000 volunteers, after the surrender of Fort Sumter, Fred resolved that he would go to the front. He had sat up late in his room for several nights debating which was the just cause. At last he arrived at a conclusion and determined to enlist in the North. "But, thank God, Father is not living to know of my resolution," he said, for his father was a southerner. "And again there is Molly, she will be disappointed, she might even break our engagement."

He thought of everything and saw plainly that, if he were to fight for the cause which he considered just, he would lose the dearest

treasure he had ever hoped to obtain. It was when General Beauregard defeated the Unionists at Bull Run that he made his final vow to go and suffer the consequences.

One beautiful day about the middle of August the sun rose into a glorious blue sky. On this same day Fred Atley ordered his old negro groom to saddle his favorite horse—a beautiful black which had been given its name, Hager, by Molly Stidwell. When he had completed his preparations to leave, he gave his servants orders to look after the house and property till he returned. He then mounted Hager and rode off at a fierce pace down the winding road, not daring to look back for fear he could go no farther, for he loved his home as he did his life, and to leave it now was as leaving the world.

His way led him down into valleys, up over hills, through beautiful forest stretches and then past a field of corn or tobacco. But these things he did not notice. He was thinking only of Molly Stidwell and of what the outcome of his visit would be. After he had ridden for about four hours, he glanced ahead and saw, on the right, a large house just visible in the distance. "Only a few more minutes Hager, and we shall know our fate," he said, in a sort of far away voice.

He unbarred the heavy gates at the entrance to the Stidwell lane. He galloped up to the front of the house and addressed an old negro, who was hoeing a garden plot: "Mose is Mistress 'Molly at home?" The old black looked quickly around and said, "Why Mas' Fred, she is to home but she can't see nobody. She done tole me not to let no callers in today; deed she did Mas' Fred."

Fred drew from his pocket a piece of paper and hastily scribbled a few lines on it. "Here Mose, take this to your Mistress and see if she won't receive me," he said, handing the note to the negro. Mose grumbled something about "having to do all the work aroun' dat place" but he took the note and waddled into the house, while Fred sat his horse and began to look around over their old haunts. "There under that large sycamore he first met her. There on that tennis court they had often played together. That little path twisting in and out among the trees to the creek, was their favorite walk. In that little boat moored at the landing, he proposed and she accepted. Here before the front steps they were to part—probably forever," he thought.

As he was lost in revery, he heard a soft step behind him and then a silvery little laugh as Molly advanced with out-stretched hands and at the same time said, "Ah Fred, you thought I would not see you?"

He looked at her awed into silence. When had she ever appeared lovelier than now? He opened his lips as if to speak, but he said nothing. He started to take her hands, but drew back quickly. In this moment he could have forgotten there was one of the bloodiest wars, which history has ever known, being waged. He could have looked at the North with disdain and have fought for the South and this girl.

"Molly," he said at last, "I must go to the front." She clapped her little hands and said cheerfully, "Oh Fred, I am so hap—," but she was interrupted. Fred, with a shaky voice and eyes on the distant hills, said, "But, Molly, I fight for the Union, not for the South."

When had a girl ever changed so quickly? She sprang back and the red glow which came to her face, showed only a small part of the anger which she held within her. She drew from her finger a ring. Fred watched her as if in a dream. She advanced toward him and said, "Will you take this?" He could not speak then, but reached out his hand and took the ring. She turned on her heel and tripped lightly up the steps and as she went, hissed the one word, "traitor."

Fred wheeled his horse about but before he started he said in a calm steady voice, "Molly, this war may end in a month or it may last for years; but in the end the South will surrender and *so will you.*" Saying this he struck spurs to his horse and galloped down the lane.

That word, "traitor," grated on his ears for the rest of his journey. It seemed that the very trees, hedges, and bridges took up the mockery, and when he at last galloped into Washington he wondered if he were not really a traitor.

He was commissioned as a first lieutenant and was immediately sent south with McClellan, but it is not necessary to go into details of the war in which he took part, how he fought at Antietam, Gettysburg and later with Sherman in his famous 'March to the Sea.'

It was during this last campaign that the captain of Fred's com-

pany was killed and he succeeded to the command. Soon after, Fred himself, had his leg shattered and was captured, while in an unconscious condition by the rebels. He was sent south to a hospital where his wounds were dressed.

He battled between life and death for ten days when the doctors pronounced him out of danger. His cot was moved out on the porch from where he could see the beautiful southern hills and valleys. He lay here watching the nurses busy nursing the poor fellows—some in grey uniforms, some in blue—when a nurse came up and asked him if she could do anything for him. He was about to answer when she uttered a little shriek of terror and threw her hands to her face.

It had been nearly four years since he had seen Molly Stidwell and it is not to be wondered at that he did not recognize her now.

Soon after he had enlisted, she offered her services, as nurse, to the south. Her hard work had told on her yet her fair complexion and sparkling eyes were the same. She saw plainly that she was not recognized and quickly composed herself. Feeling that an excuse for her action was necessary, she said that she thought she recognized a friend whom she knew long ago but was mistaken in the person. But Fred was still too weak to recognize anything in this girl familiar to him.

As Molly went on about her duties she noticed that a peculiar awakening, which she could not suppress, had taken place within her. She often did little bits of kindness for Fred and was with him as much as possible.

Those days in the southern summer seemed interminable to Fred, and, as his strength rapidly returned, Molly was not so attentive to him. She did not want him to recognize her. She knew she would have to tell him of the destruction of his home and, in his present state of weakness, he could not stand the shock.

He was rapidly mastering the use of crutches and one day as he was sitting on the far end of the large porch, lost in thoughts of home, he heard some one approaching him. He turned and faced his old sweetheart. The recognition was instantaneous. She held out her hands to Fred and said, in a very soft, kind voice, "Fred, General Lee has surrendered to General Grant at Appomattox Court House and I have struck my colors now."

It seemed that all of his old strength returned as he held her tightly to his bosom and drew from around his neck a chain on which was a small ring. He took her hand in his and slipped the ring on her finger saying, in an affectionate tone, "Ah my little rebel, so you have surrendered as I said you would."

H. W. L. '05.

STATUS OF THE FRESHMAN.

IN an article of the January issue of the "REVIEW" an unsympathizing Sophomore broadly satirized that class of college men known as Freshmen. He decisively asserts that the men in the first year act in a "careless, devil-may-care" sort of way toward everybody, and are "conceited, impudent, and generally disagreeable." And are they? I ask. Are the Freshmen in anyway whatsoever one whit more blustering, more inclined to ruffianism, than the Sophomores?

We find the new men on the first day, a cleanly set of gentlemen, decently clad, moving around with not the slightest sign of aggression in their manner; civil-spoken, inclined to peace.

The Sophomores are seen restlessly hurrying about, whispering in ears, casting threatening glances, and manifesting in every motion the utmost hatred toward the newcomers.

No sooner are prayers ended than the Sophomores assault, and attempt to maltreat the lower classmen; throwing them, slugging, and tugging and hauling at them, the while uttering vituperative shouts.

Is there an American born, who would stand such treatment? Certainly self-defense drives the Freshmen to resist, and to resist strenuously.

And as to the lack of learning and polish exhibited by the new men, are they very far behind the Sophomores?

Etymologically define Sophomore and see how they are rated by unbiased observers "a wise fool." The Psalmist says—"answer a fool according to his folly lest he be wise in his own conceit."

We might retaliate by slinging mud at the Sophomore class, but again the Scriptures say—"Answer not a fool according to his folly lest thou be like him," and so, younger as to advancement in the

college, but far, far ahead in that manliness which scorns to attack a younger, weaker, unoffending associate, the Freshman class goes serenely on like the man mentioned by Aesop, who pursued his way in silence, thus showing his contempt for the clamorous cur which assailed his ears with barking.

S. T. K. '07.

THE DESTRUCTION OF CARTHAGE.

CARTHAGE was a rich and populous city on the northern coast of Africa, and was founded by the Phoenician city, Tyre, at the time when the Phoenicians were the principal sea-faring nation of the world. As the mother state sank in importance the colony, situated upon a magnificent harbor, took her place as an emporium of commerce and for some centuries held the sway over most of the Mediterranean countries. But when Rome began to expand and her invincible armies to make conquests in all directions, these two powers came in contact which resulted in what are known as the three Punic Wars, the first two of which were won by the Romans, only after conflicts most severe and memorable, and which resulted in Carthage surrendering to Rome most of her foreign possessions, all her war vessels except twenty, and paying an indemnity of four thousand talents besides two hundred talents annually for fifty years.

Though in this apparant poverty stricken condition Carthage, by her energy and innate power, increased in wealth so rapidly that she paid off her indemnity and the full amount for fifty years in twenty. Rome was not only surprised at this sudden revival, but looked upon it with a jealous eye, becoming full of envy, and determined to strike a third blow that would crush Carthage out of existence.

Finding a pretext in a war waged by Carthage, Rome took advantage of it and prepared to destroy her. The old spirit of magnanimity and good faith had disappeared from the public policy of Rome, and her present proceeding with Carthage was the most disgraceful and blood-thirsty of which she had been guilty. First three hundred hostages, young men of the leading families were demanded. Thinking this was all that would be demanded and willing to avert war, the Carthaginians tore from their bosoms their noble sons and with tears and lamentations, handed

them over to the Romans to be put to death under cruel torture. But that was not all: next the Romans demanded all the city's war implements. Still ignorant of the purpose of their cruel enemies the submissive people sent to Utica, the Roman headquarters in Africa, all their weapons and supplies, amounting to two hundred thousand sets of armor, two thousand war engines and immense stores.

What next could the hard-hearted Romans want, not being satisfied with these things? They informed the poor, heart-broken, and apparently defenseless Carthaginians that their city must be destroyed, that they could retain their liberties and their municipal independence and still hold possession of their land; but never could build another city within ten miles of the coast. This was too much for the natural-born seamen. They never could think of leaving the sea, so accustomed were they to its roll; so long had its balmy breeze and glistening sand welcomed them in early morn, so often had they been borne on its rolling waves in ships of commerce. Leave it! Go to the inland with nothing but land everywhere? No, not they.

They immediately changed from a submissive people to one full of indignation and fury. They laid aside all private dissensions and went to work to fortify and to defend their city. Every work shop and forge was busy night and day. The women cut off their hair to make bow-strings, the public buildings were stripped of their timber and metal for material.

Only one month had passed since the hateful demand when the Roman army numbering nearly 80,000 appeared before the walls of Carthage, expecting to find a people submissive and wholly unable and unwilling to make any resistance whatever. This was not the case. The people were frenzied and determined, fully armed and ready to defend their beloved city as long as life lasted.

The siege began, and for three years it was conducted with great loss to the Romans. Nowhere could they find a place where they could be effective in their attacks. They became discouraged and for a time abandoned the siege busying themselves with the destruction of neighboring towns and cutting off supplies; but the spirits of the Carthaginians rose in proportion to the discouragement of the Romans. About this time Young Scipio was made consul at

Rome and put in charge of the siege. The tide of affairs soon changed. The Carthaginians army outside the walls was routed and the camp destroyed. A Carthaginian fleet was built which crippled the Roman force on sea until it was worsted. All sources of supplies were cut off and the remnants of the Carthaginians were reduced to a point of starvation. In this weakened condition defense was impossible, so Scipio forced his way into the city and fired the houses.

The scene of destruction was terrible. Old men, women and children had hidden themselves in the houses that were now blazing. Some threw themselves on the spears and swords of the soldiers; some were burned in their hiding places; some flung themselves from the windows into the streets; many were buried under the ruins. The Roman forces pushed on to the temple whither Hasdrubal, the Carthaginian commander, and his family had fled. Hasdrubal prostrated himself at the feet of Scipio and begged for life which was spared him. But his wife, robed in splendor, facing Scipio said, "On thee, man of Rome, I call no vengeance from heaven. Thou dost use but the rights of war; but as for this Hasdrubal, this traitor to his country and his gods, to his wife and to his children; I pray that heaven and thou the instrument of heaven may punish him." Then turning to her husband, she cried, "villian, traitor, coward, I and my children will find a tomb in the flames, but thou, the mighty general of Carthage, wilt adorn a Roman triumph." So speaking she slew her children, threw their bodies into the flames and followed them herself.

Thus after seven centuries of greatness Carthage fell. The conqueror as he looked upon the awful spectacle burst into tears, and as he thought of the fate which had overtaken empire after empire and which one day would overtake his own, he murmured to himself the lines of Homer:

"Yet come it will, the day decreed by fate,
The day when thou, imperial Troy, must bend,
And see thy warriors fall, thy glories end.

O. C. S. '04.

Published monthly during the school year by students of Delaware College.

EDITORIAL BOARD

BASSETT FERGUSON, Editor-in-Chief.

ERNEST W. WARRINGTON, Literary.

EUGENE H. SHALLCROSS, Inter-Collegiate.

FREDERICK SCHABINGER, Athletic.

OLIVER SHORT, DeAlumna.

HARRY W. LYNDALL, Exchange.

WILLIAM S. KENNEDY, Y. M. C. A.

J. D. TRUXTON, Business Manager.

ASHER J. MCCABE, Local.

Entered at the Newark, Delaware, Postoffice, as second class matter.

EDITORIAL.

THE REVIEW has been criticised freely in recent numbers of our exchanges for printing poetical selections from Bryant and Wordsworth. The critics kindly recommend that we print some original poetry, written by the students. With all due respect to our critics, we are inclined to believe that they class poetry and verse under the same title, and make no distinction between the unfeeling jingling rhymes and the real poetry which soothes and elevates the soul. To print original poetry would be an excellent thing indeed, and gladly would we accept all poetry which might be contributed; but, regardless of the views of others, we are still inclined to believe that it is better either to quote poetry or eliminate it entirely, than to print mere rhymes, which any ordinarily intelligent person can compose.

Anything written in verse must be either very clever or have true feeling, or it is time and space worse than wasted. College magazines in general abound with verse—some original, some attempts at imitation, some almost verbatim copies—but it is exceedingly rare that one finds in a college paper anything approaching real poetry. As a discord is to the ear and nerves of the musician and the lover of music, so is a jingling rhyme to the ear and feeling of the poet and the lover of poetry.

Some great mind has said, "The great purpose of poetry is to carry the mind above and beyond the beaten, dusty, weary walls of ordinary life; to lift it into a purer element; and to breathe into it more profound and generous emotions." No person who is endowed with that special blessing which enables him to see and to feel the infinite beauty of poetry, however pessimistic or prejudicial he may

otherwise be, can criticise one who quotes poetry; for though the poet may be dead these hundred years, the thoughts and feeling which he left behind him are as sweet and as beautiful as they were on the day that the words which bear these soul-messages were written.

* * *

AT a meeting of the Press Association, held February 5, a new constitution was read which, if adopted, will enable the REVIEW to become a paper of which we may justly feel proud.

For twenty years the REVIEW has been practically the same, advancing a step one year only to fall back in the same old rut the next; and so long as the present constitution is in force no change can possibly be made. But at last, just when we were about to give up in despair and abandon the paper entirely, we can look into the distance and see a bright future awaiting us. The road is long and rough, but we have success in sight now and we will reach it. Never have we been able to point to our paper with pride; we have longed to enlarge it and make it better in many ways, so that it might worthily represent the institution of which it should be an important part; but all our hopes and our labor have been in vain, and we can lay the blame to nothing but our present constitution.

Under this constitution the business manager has absolute control of the REVIEW. He selects the cover, the quality of paper, gives the contract for printing, and allots as much space for reading matter as he sees fit; he secures the advertisements and receives the money for them, as well as that from the subscriptions. A part of this money goes to pay for printing the REVIEW; the remainder is his—unconditionally. There is nothing to specify how much space he shall allow; if he is generous, we get more; if he is otherwise, we get less. The editor sends in enough copy to fill this space; he has no authority over anything else.

Yet the business manager is not to be censured for this unjust state of affairs; he is simply living up to the constitution which has oppressed the paper for twenty years.

Why the constitution has never been changed before, we are at a loss to tell. But let the past be buried under the disgrace and humiliation it has brought, and suffice it to say that we are moving

toward a future which portrays only brightness and success.

The new constitution, if adopted,—and it most assuredly will be—will not go into effect until the beginning of the next collegiate year. It specifies that the business manager shall be allowed his expenses only which are incurred while working for the interests of the REVIEW. All money received from advertisers and from subscribers are to be turned into the treasury and used only for the welfare of the paper. A governing board is provided for, which includes the president of the association, the business manager, and the editors. This board will have control of all matters relating to the REVIEW. This makes a good paper possible, and in the course of another year we have not the slightest doubt but what a great change will be made. We have in our institution now several men who can write well and who are capable of editing and managing a first class college magazine. Under the direction of these men, backed by the new constitution, the success of the REVIEW is assured.

* * *

We extend our congratulations to the Juniors for giving one of the most delightful dances ever held in the auditorium. The dance was a great success in every respect, and was enjoyed by all who attended it. With only one thing could any fault be found, and that is, that the auditorium was slightly crowded. The number of tickets is strictly limited, but it has already been suggested that in the future this number be made smaller so that there will be no possibility of overcrowding, and it is quite probable that this suggestion will be accepted.

* * *

In the January number of the REVIEW we printed an article entitled "The Freshman," written by a sophomore. All the freshmen evidently did not agree with the views of the sophomore, and in this number appears an article entitled "Status Of The Freshman," written by a Freshman who takes exception to some statements made by the sophomore, and pictures the freshman from his own point of view. As a matter of course both of these articles show prejudice, but it is interesting for neutral readers to learn the opinions which each class holds of the other. We may state here that we do not intend to open up a public discussion as to the relative merits of the

two classes, and no other compositions on the subject will be accepted.

LOCALS.

ASHER J. MCCABE, 1904.

Paul Pie, (playing pit:) "Oh no, I only had three rye's and that isn't even enough to start me talking."

On Friday evening, February 5, several of the students attended the Leap Year dance in town, the Kappa Sigma gave a smoker in their room, and Prof. Foord gave the Agricultural students a banquet at the Deer Park.

Rocky Davis, (in bathrobe:) "Have you got a piece of sand soap?"

G—, "No, why?"

Rocky, "I want to take a bath."

Howard Berry, (in Camden Station, Baltimore, walks up to the Union News Stand:) "Ticket to Newark, please."

A party of about 45 of our students went to Baltimore to see the fire.

Freshman Milligan, (during the fire:) "The only thing that I have seen burned are the beer signs."

Hickman, (in German:) "Professor, they intend to keep Wilhelm Tell's bow as a momentum."

Dr. H—, "Mr. Fisher, you were not here yesterday."

Fisher: "No sir, I was home."

Dr. H—, "Did you have permission to go?"

Fisher: "Yes sir, I have a standing invitation to go home."

Blake: "Professor do potato bugs roll up in little balls and roll all the way over here from Ireland?"

Collins, (opening a cows mouth:) "Why Professor this cow is very old, she has no teeth in her upper jaw."

"Dresden China" Lawton passed through the fire without receiving any serious burns.

Stewart: "Powell, lets go down and get a stew."

Powell: "Oh, it's stew late."

Dr. H—, "Mr. Berry, do you play cards?"

Jimmy: Yes, sir; Doctor, I play solitary."

DE ALUMNIS.

O. C. SHORT, 1904.

Waldo C. Wilson, B. E. E., '95, Collector for the B. & O. R. R. Co., at Wilmington, Del., was recently married to Miss Anna S. Taylor, of Wilmington. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will make their future home at No. 802 Broome street, Wilmington—Congratulations.

J. E. G. Pardee, '03, has registered as a law student in Wilmington, Del.

C. W. Bush, '03, is preparing for examinations for the Cecil Rhoades scholarship.

George I. Lockwood, '03, recently spent several days at the college and visiting his Newark friends.

A. Lee Ellis, C. E., '93, B. A., '96 after graduating taught school for two years as Principal of Millsboro, Del., public schools; afterwards filling a similiar position as Newark, Del., for five years. He is now a student in the Senior Class at the college of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.

E. T. Phillips, '97, of No. 5189 Broadway, New York City, spent some time as an electrician with Queen & Co., of Philadelphia. For the past few years he has been employed as superintendent of storage batteries in the Kings Bridge Street Railway Co., of New York.

EXCHANGE.

H. W. LYNDALL, 1905.

*Who shall dispute what the Reviewers say!
Their word is Sufficient, and to ask a reason,
In such a state as theirs is downright treason.*

Churchill

THIS month we have decided to devote some space to a hasty review of college weeklies. A great many colleges get out weekly papers and we have yet to see one of interest to people outside that particular college. These papers contain absolutely no literary worthy of commendation. Local happenings, lectures, literary society notes, fraternity notes, accounts of receptions, etc.,

occupy the space. Perhaps this is of some interest to the students of that college, but it is surely dry to outsiders. We believe that a monthly paper or magazine far surpasses weekly publications in that it gives the student a chance to write literary and inspires, in a way, college spirit. Students of a college who get out weekly papers receive apparently no benefit from their work; whereas, those who get out monthly papers are benefitted. To make a paper attractive it must contain some good literary material. One or two weeklies come to us occasionally with supplement, and this is the only time when a weekly publication is of any interest to us. The *Ursinus Weekly* is one of the very few of these papers, still it seems to us that a college, the size and standing of Ursinus could easily produce a very interesting and creditable magazine which would be far more satisfactory than the present weekly publication, *The Athenaeum*, *The Reveille*, *The Willistonian*, *The Nazarene*, and *The Weekly Columbian*, are not fair productions of the colleges they represent. Colleges can be represented by their literary talents as well as by their athletics, and college weeklies miss by far this point.

Washington College sends to us this year a paper called *The Review*. This paper is large and clumsy, we cannot see where their change in issuing such a large paper, is an improvement over their former smaller and much neater one. The cover design of *The Review* is fair but on a smaller sheet the same design could be made much more attractive. The contents of *The Review* are mostly advertisements; more than half the space is thus taken up. There is also much room for improvement in its literature. We hope that *The Review* may be made more interesting in the near future.

Conundrum.

When is money damp? When it is dew (due) in the morning and mist (missed) at night — Ex.

INTER-COLLEGIATE.

R. H. SHALLCROSS, 1904.

IT is interesting to compare the number of students of the universities and colleges of the United States with those of Europe. The University of Paris is the largest in the world, and has 42 departments of study with more than 10,000 students. Harvard has

the largest enrollment of students in the United States, which numbers 5,468. The University of Paris has nearly double the number of students and more than double the number of instructors of America's largest University.

The new buildings which the Stanford University has been putting up during the past five years, or even since its great income became available, are almost finished. The cornerstone of the last one has been laid, and two years more will see the scheme completed. All this time Stanford has been building, not from its principal, but from the income on its \$28,000,000 of funds. And when the buildings are completed, this money is to be turned into the other uses of the university. First of these uses will be the collection of a great library.

An annual prize in civil engineering, of \$75, has been founded by Mrs. Winbolt, in memory of her late husband, Mr. J. S. Winbolt, M. A., of Trinity College. The prize is open to Bachelors of Arts, and will be given for the best exercise or dissertation embodying the results of independent research in some subject related to the profession of a civil engineer.

The new medical laboratories of the University of Pennsylvania will be dedicated next June, and the medical department will move into its new quarters during the summer.

The University of Michigan has received from Arthur Hill, of Saginaw, eighty acres of land just outside Ann Arbor, to serve as an experiment farm for the Forestry Department. The tract is called "The Saginaw Forest Farm." The tract is to serve as an object lesson in forestry and is planned to provide for: (1) an Arboretum of all useful forest trees suited to Michigan. (2) Demonstration areas for seed bed and nursery work. (3) Model plantation of forest trees. (4) As the various methods of propagation of special kinds of timber and the raising of particular kinds of forest products, as well as for other practical purposes. The university has also received from Mr. Joseph B. Whittier, of Saginaw, \$4,000 for the Angeline Bradford Whittier fellowship in botany, in honor of his mother, and from the Michigan Federation of Women's Clubs \$3,000 for a scholarship for women. The sum will later be increased to \$5,000.

Delaware College

Seven Courses of Study
Leading to Degrees . . .



CLASSICAL (B. A.)
LATIN SCIENTIFIC (B. A.)
AGRICULTURAL (B. S.)
GENERAL SCIENCE (B. S.)
CIVIL ENGINEERING (B. C. E.)
MECHANICAL ENGINEERING (B. E. E.)
ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING (B. E. E.)



Beautiful and healthful location, ample grounds, good gymnasium, commodious and comfortable buildings, well equipped laboratories and work shops. Excellent general and departmental libraries. Large and well-lighted reading room.



INSTRUCTION THOROUGH, EXPENSE LOW
MILITARY DRILL, A VALUABLE AND
ATTRACTIVE FEATURE



Tuition free to all Students from Delaware. For Catalogue or other information apply to . . .

GEO. A. HARTER, President

The College also offers a Two Years'
Course in Agriculture, and a Short Winter
Course in Agriculture ♪ ♪ ♪

Head To Foot

Clothing, Tailoring, Furnishings,
Hats and Shoes. Styles always
correct and up-to-date. Qualities
reliable and Prices Moderate for
good goods. One Low Price
plainly marked, and satisfaction
guaranteed to every Customer.
Your trade and influence earnestly
solicited.

Biggest
Because
Best

MULLIN'S

Clothing
Hats
Shoes

Wilmington

H. W. VANDEVER & CO.

SPALDING'S Athletic Goods

FOOT BALL SUPPLIES
AND GENERAL SPORTING
GOODS

Bicycles and Supplies
Bicycle Repairing

H. W. VANDEVER & CO.

809 MARKET STREET
WILMINGTON . . DELA.

EVERYTHING IN
STATIONARY
THAT A COLLEGE
MAN WANTS



Julian B. Robinson

718 MARKET STREET
WILMINGTON, DEL.

Both Phones, 789

ESTABLISHED 1872

Marshall Smith & Bro.

Athletic Outfitters
Men's Furnishers

Teams Outfitted. Send
for Estimates

Every Sale Carries Our
Guarantee of Satisfaction.
"If Not Right Let us
Know. Will Make it
Right."

25 South Eighth Street
Philadelphia, Pa.